

lake, and got to our boat. I took one of the oars, and by the help of our sail, in a short time got safe to shore; where being arrived very much fatigued, we put up at the first cottage, dressed our fish, and went to supper, which was scarce over, but I was hurried on board, the wind being tacked about and fair for our departure.

At my arrival in England, I communicated the contents of my journal to a friend; as also the memoirs given me by Mr. Quarll, in order to be printed.

EDWARD DORRINGTON.

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*An Account of the Life of PHILIP QUARLL, from his Infancy to his being cast away. Taken from the Memoirs he gave to Mr. DORRINGTON, the Person who found him on the Island.*

PHILIP QUARLL was born in the parish of St. Giles, London. His father, formerly a master builder, having unfortunately ruined himself in building, was at last reduced to work at the mean business of brick-making: His poor wife, also, was obliged to lay her hand to the labouring oar.

One day a neighbour, who had the care of the child in his mother's absence, having contracted a particular love for him, takes him by the hand, and led him to his mother, then at work at an old lady's house in another street.

The house-keeper, who was naturally fond of children, seeing the pretty behaviour of this child, takes him up in her arms, and runs up to her good old lady.

The child whom the poor woman kept very clean, was very handsome, and good tempered, with other qualifications that rendered